



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

NO.5

FEBRUARY

IND



10¢

COMICS

LOOKIN' FOR
SOMEBODY,
CHUM?

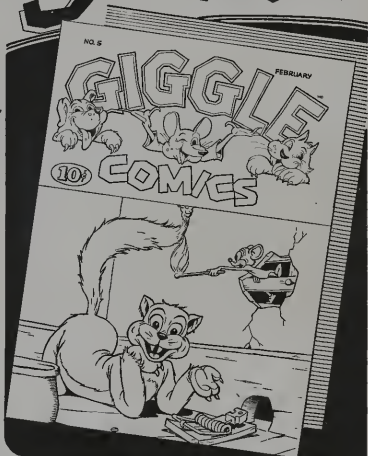


Funny? IT'S A RIOT!

**A TORNADO OF
GIGGLES--AN EARTH-
QUAKE OF MIRTH!
AND ALL IN THAT
NEW, HOWL-PRODUC-
ING MAGAZINE
THAT'S GOT EVERY-
ONE TALKING...
AND LAUGHING!**

**IT'S STREAMLINED
FOR SMILES!**

**So remember...
YOURS FOR GIGGLES
-- and
RESERVE
YOUR COPY
NOW!**



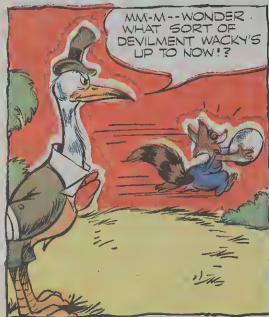
only
10¢

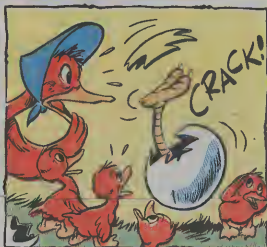
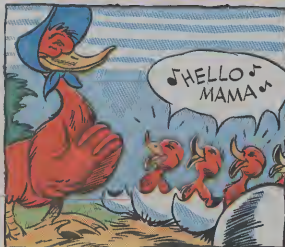
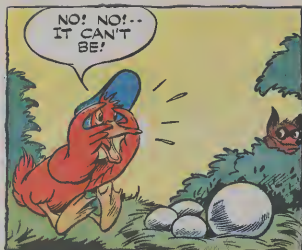
GIGGLE COMICS

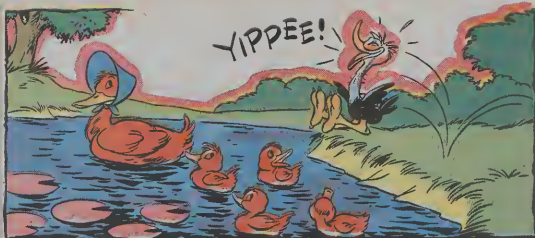
ON ALL NEWSSTANDS

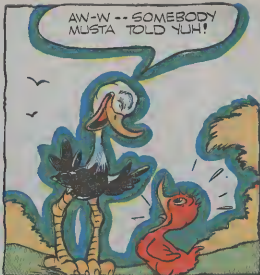
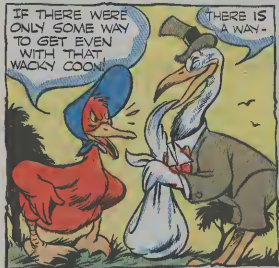
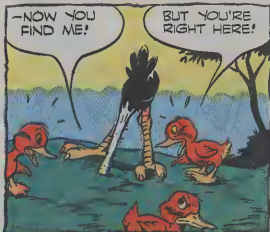
BUY WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS
FOR VICTORY!

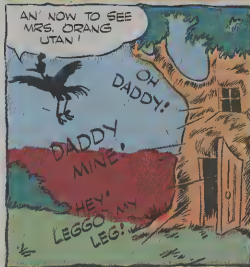
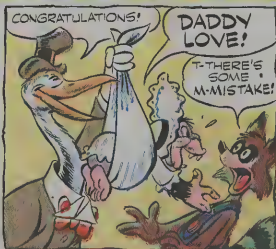
WACKY COON

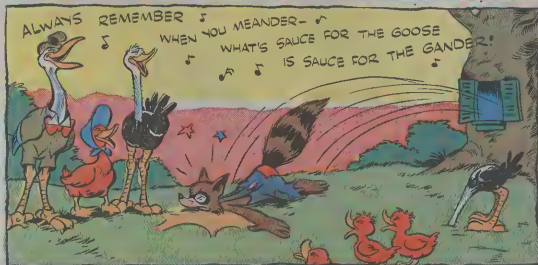
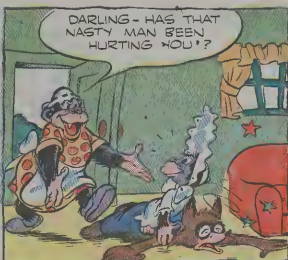
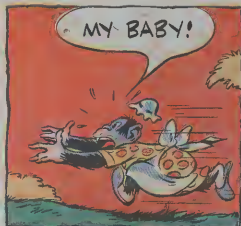












FERDIE BEAR and his ALASKAN RESTCURE with TIGER JACK

BY
TONY
LOEB

GEE! I FEEL
TERRIBLE!

NONSENSE, FERDIE! ALL YOU
NEED IS A GOOD RESTCURE!
GET SOME EXERCISE---
LIKE LUMBERJACKING!

LUMBERJACKING?
ME? OKAY, DOC...
ANYTHING
YOU SAY!

THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!

A WEEK LATER FINDS FERDIE IN THE
BRACING CLIMATE OF ALASKA!

GOSH...I FEEL BETTER
ALREADY! HEY! HERE'S
JUST WHAT I'M
LOOKING FOR!

LUMBERJACK
WANTED!
SALARY, ROOM
AND BOARD.
SECOND HELPINGS!

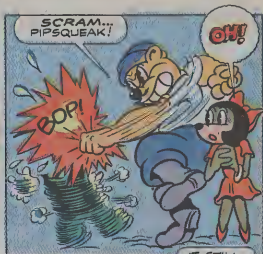
UNPAW ME,
YOU BIG--

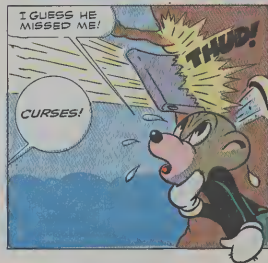
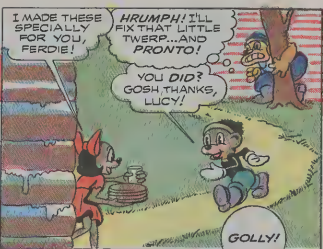
YOU? Y'DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH, BUT
WE SURE NEED SOMEONE! GO FIND
TIGER JACK...
HE'LL TEACH
YOU THE ROPES!

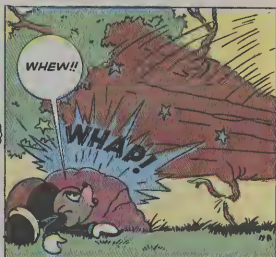
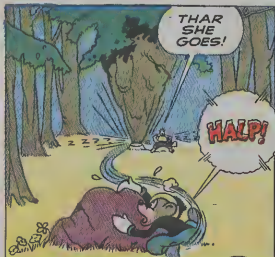
GEE...
THANKS!

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO ASK
WHERE TIGER--GOSH!
WHAT'S GOING ON OVER
THERE? A DAMSEL
IN DISTRESS!!

HELP!







A WEEK LATER...

FIRST ON THE PROGRAM IS THE TREE-CUTTING RACE! FIRST MAN TO CHOP SIX TREES, ROLLS 'EM TO THE RIVER, AND TAKES 'EM DOWN STREAM TO THE FINISH LINE!

LUMBERJACKING CONTEST

TIGER JACK WILL SURE COP THIS ONE!

YOU'RE PRACTICALLY MINE RIGHT NOW, LUCY!

NEVER!

HO!HO!HO! EASIER'N CUTTIN' BUTTER FOR A GUY LIKE ME!

FERDIE HAS AN IDEA!

GOT TO WORK FAST, AND THIS IS THE FASTEST WAY!

NOW...HEAVE HO!! AND TWO MORE TO GO!

WAK!

SOK!
SOK!
SOK!

SOK!
SOK!
SOK!

YEA, FERDIE!
FERDIE'S AHEAD!!

CURSES! I CAN'T FOOL AROUND WIT' THIS!

WAK!

I'M GOIN' AFTER LUCY RIGHT NOW!!

MIGHT NOT KNOW HOW TO LOG-ROLL YET, BUT I DO KNOW HOW TO SKI!!

HELP!
FERDIE...
HELP!!

SHUT UP! ONCE WE'RE
ACROSS THIS...HE'LL
NEVER CATCH US!

CREAK!
CREAK!

MY LAST RIVAL!
MUST HAVE PASSED
TIGER JACK BACK...
WHAT THE...!

SNAP!

EEEK!!

WHAT
THE--!

OMI-
GOSH!

NOTHING
LIKE PRESENCE
OF MIND!

MY
HERO!

WHACK!

FERDIE BREAKS THE FINISH TAPE!

'RAY!!! FERDIE
LICKED TIGER
JACK!

AND TIGER
JACK WON'T
BE BACK
ANYMORE!!

The
END.

BITSY BAT

HOWDY,
FOLKS! I'M
**BITSY
BAT...**

...AND THE MICE
AROUND HERE
ARE DRIVING
ME **BATS!!**

...SERVES ME
RIGHT FOR
LEAVING THE
**VAMPIRE
STATE
BUILDING!!**

M STEIN

I GOT A HOT TIP FROM OUR AGENT
IN MOUSCOW! **THE JAPS ARE
SENDIN' A SIAMESE CAT TO GIVE
US THE BUSINESS!**

I GET IT... BY
WIPIN' US OUT,
THEY'LL BE GIVIN'
THE **RATS** A
BETTER CHANCE
TA SABOTAGE
THE COUNTRY!

**NOTHIN'
DOIN'...WE'LL
FIGHT!**

I'M READY,
BOYS! LET'S
ORGANIZE!!

HUH?

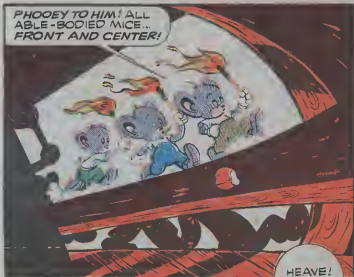
WHAT'S
THAT?

WE'LL DO OUR OWN
**FIGHTIN', FLITTER-
BUG...**

SEUR-RAH!

KAY WISE GUYS!
BUT THIS WAR
WILL BE WON
FROM THE AIR!

PHOOEY TO HIM! ALL
ABLE-BODIED MICE...
FRONT AND CENTER!



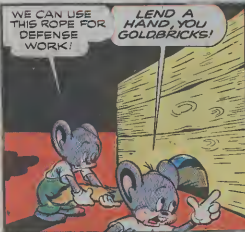
GET THE
ARTILLERY
LOADED,
BOYS!



HEAVE!
HEAVE!!

WE CAN USE
THIS ROPE FOR
DEFENSE
WORK!

LEND A
HAND, YOU
GOLDBRICKS!



UG!

ER...
HAVING
TROUBLE,
PALS?



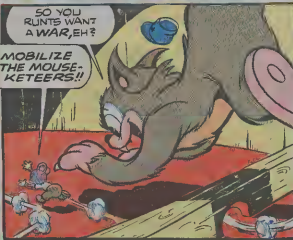
NAW! JUST
GETTIN'--
PUFF--READY
TA GIVE THAT
CAT THE WORKS!

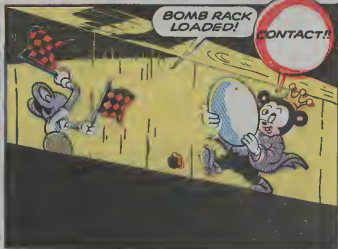
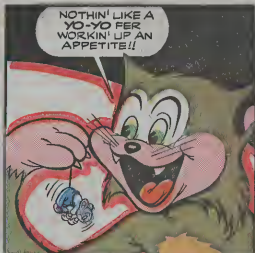
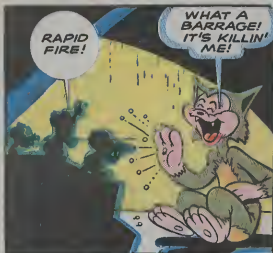


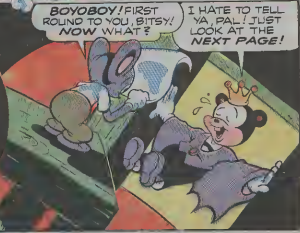
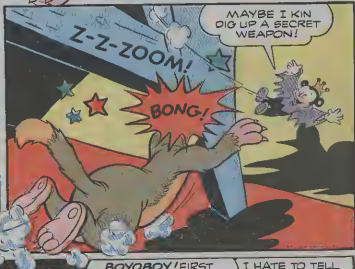
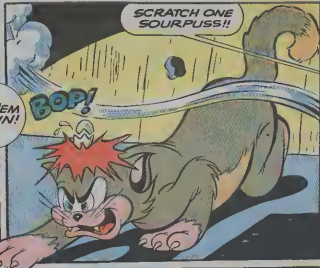
ULP!

SO YOU
RUNTS WANT
A WAR, EH?

MOBILIZE
THE MOUSE-
KETEERS!!







IF I EVER
GIT ME PAWS
ON THAT
LITTLE...

YOO-
HOO!

YAWK!

SOME
BOOBY
TRAP...
HEY,
SAP!!

WOOIE! WHAT A
GOIN' OVER. BUT HE
CAN'T HAVE ALL
THE LUCK!

JUST WISH
REAL HARD,
BIG BOY!

OW-W!

I'M LEAVIN'--
SOON'S I CAN
TRAVEL!

HEP! TIME FOR
A
SQUEEZE
PLAY!

XOW!

OH-H, BITSY!
YOU'RE
WONDERFUL!

I'D JUST LOVE
A FEW FLYING
LESSONS!

PERRY PIGEON

TRAPS A CROOK



PERRY PIGEON fluttered into the air in alarm as a loud scream shattered the gloom of the woods. His little heart thumping in fright, he tried to peer through the twilight to see what had happened.

A burly figure blundered through the underbrush toward him. It was Bully Bear, whom everybody in Zootown suspected of being a thief! And he was holding a lady's pocketbook! As he came closer, Perry saw that it was a large red purse, the kind lame old Mrs. Porker always carried.

Perry leaped in front of the fleeing figure.

"Bully Bear, you're a thief!" he cried. "You stole Mrs. Porker's pocketbook! Now she won't have money to buy food for her six little children!"

"Mind yer own business!" Bully snarled, and started to run past. Then he stopped, and turned on Perry suddenly. "You know too much for yer own good!" he snapped, and scooped Perry up before he could escape!

"What are you going to do with me?" Perry asked, frightened.

Bully Bear laughed evilly. "I'm gonna carry you to the other side of the forest—so far away you'll never find yer way back! That way, you'll never be able to squeal on me!"

For days Bully traveled . . . miles and miles and miles. At last he stopped and let Perry go. "If you was older, ya might know how to get back!" he growled. "But I know ya've never been to this part of the woods before. Have a good time, sonny!" he laughed. "I'm goin' home!"

The next day Mrs. Porker went to the police station, to look over all the suspects Constable Pupp could round up—Bully Bear, Mike Monk, Slug Skunk and Muggsy Marten.

She looked at each of them and shook her head hopelessly. "I couldn't tell," she said. "It was too dark for me to see who took my purse. I couldn't identify him."

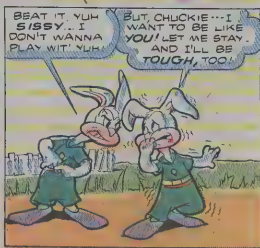
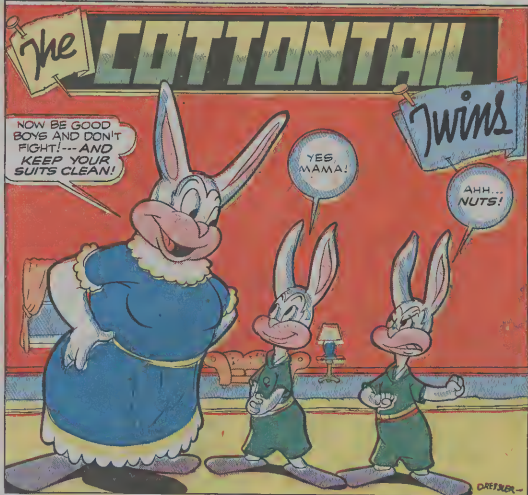
"Well, I can!" a voice said suddenly at the door. "The robber was Bully Bear! I saw him in the act!"

It was Perry Pigeon!

"Thanks!" said Constable Pupp, and snapped the handcuffs on Bully.

"How—how did you get here?" Bully Bear stammered. "I thought I lost you on the other side of the woods!"

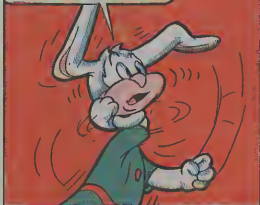
"Sure," laughed Perry. "But you forgot one thing. Next time you try to lose somebody, just make sure he's not what I am—A Homing Pigeon!"



WELL... FIRST YUH GOTTA
KNOW HOW TO FIGHT...
LIKE THIS...AND THIS!

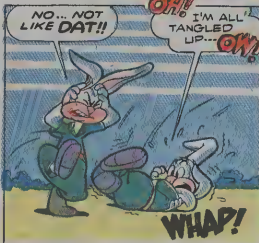


LIKE THIS, CHUCKIE?
OOF ... OOHWW-- TAKE
THAT--YOU VILLAIN!



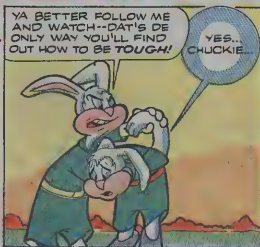
NO... NOT
LIKE DAT!!

OH!
I'M ALL
TANGLED
UP...
OH!



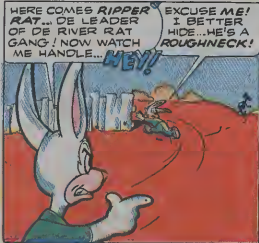
YA BETTER FOLLOW ME
AND WATCH--DAT'S DE
ONLY WAY YOU'LL FIND
OUT HOW TO BE TOUGH!

YES...
CHUCKIE...



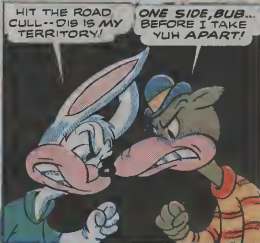
HERE COMES **RIPPER
RAT**... DE LEADER
OF DE RIVER RAT
GANG! NOW WATCH
ME HANDLE...
MEY!

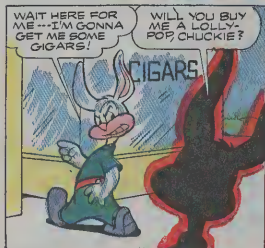
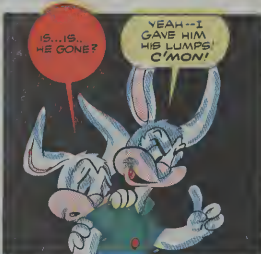
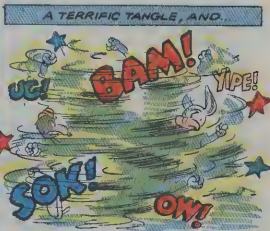
EXCUSE ME!
I BETTER
HIDE...HE'S A
ROUGHNECK!

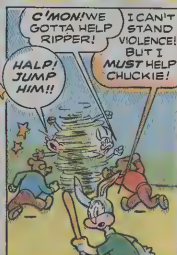
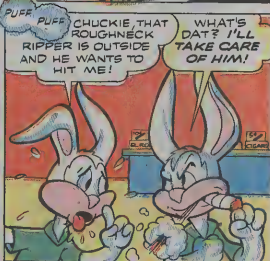
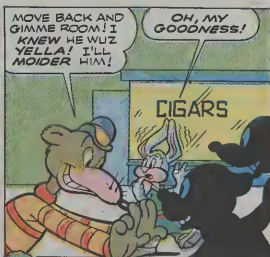
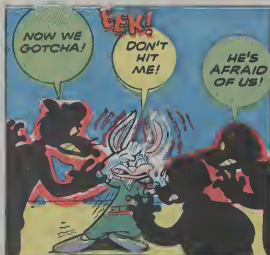


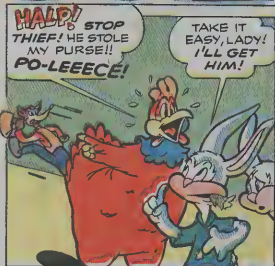
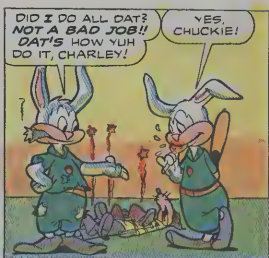
HIT THE ROAD
CULL--DIS IS MY
TERRITORY!

ONE SIDE, BUB...
BEFORE I TAKE
YUH APART!









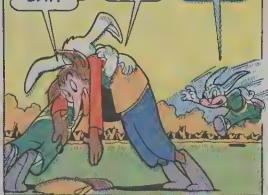
A WEAK EXCHANGE OF BLOWS, AND...



OHHH! MY
HEAD...TAKE
...DAT...AND
DAT!

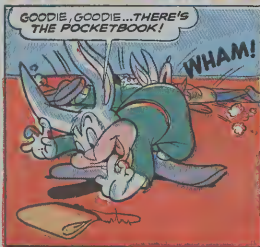
I'LL...
SHOW...
YUH...

THERE
THEY
ARE!



GOODIE, GOODIE...THERE'S
THE POCKETBOOK!

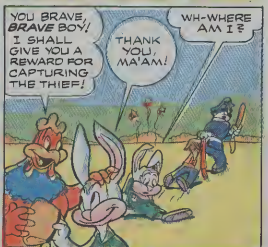
WHAM!



YOU BRAVE,
BRAVE BOY!
I SHALL
GIVE YOU A
REWARD FOR
CAPTURING
THE THIEF!

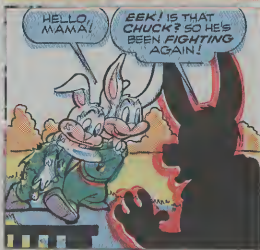
THANK
YOU,
MA'AM!

WH-WHERE
AM I?



HELLO
MAMA!

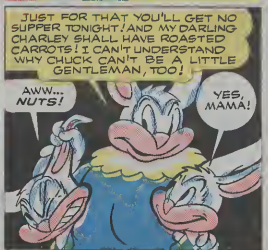
EKK! IS THAT
CHUCK? SO HE'S
BEEN FIGHTING
AGAIN!



JUST FOR THAT YOU'LL GET NO
SUPPER TONIGHT! AND MY DARLING
CHARLEY SHALL HAVE ROASTED
CARROTS! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
WHY CHUCK CAN'T BE A LITTLE
GENTLEMAN, TOO!

AWW...
NUTS!

YES,
MAMA!



OL' TABBY

BY GIL TURNER

THIRD FLOOR ...
COLD CUTS, KETCHUP,
MACARONI, VEGETABLES
AND SWISS CHEESE!
ALL OUT!

LOOK, ROSCOE!
A CAT! COME ON,
LET'S SCRAM!

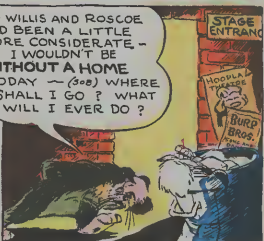
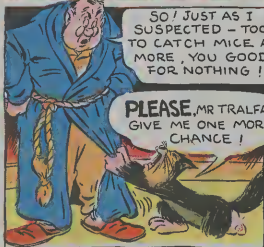
RELAX, WILLIS! THAT'S JUST
OL' TABBY ... HIS
MOUSE-CATCHING DAYS
ARE OVER ... HE'S
TOO OLD TO BE
DANGEROUS!

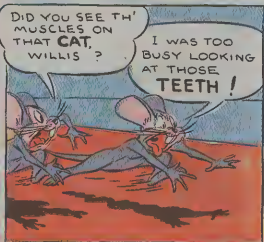
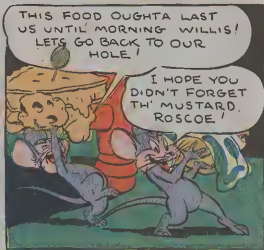
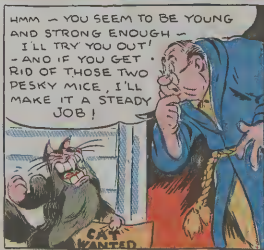
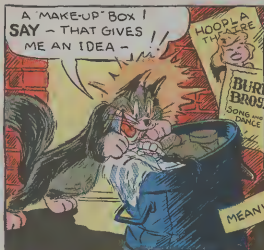
PLEASE, FELLERS,
YOU'D BETTER LEAVE
BEFORE MR TRALFAZ
COMES DOWN!

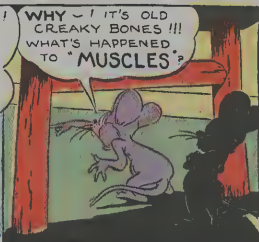
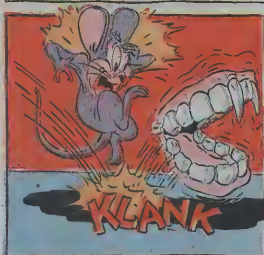
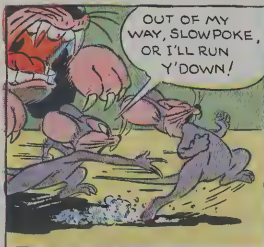
HA-HA! LOOK
AT HIM
DUCK!

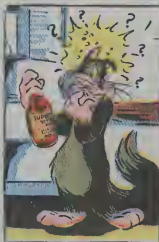
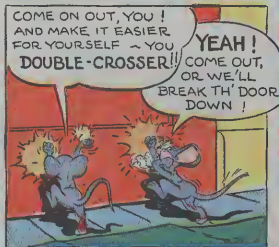
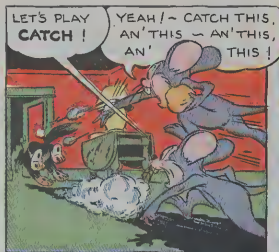
WHO ASKED YOU FOR
YOUR ADVICE? OLD
CREAKY-BONES!

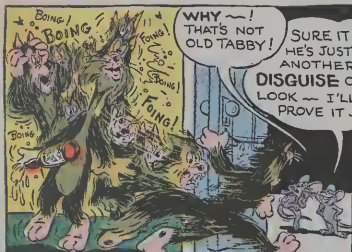
HOLD IT, ROSCOE!
I HEAR SOMEONE
COMING!









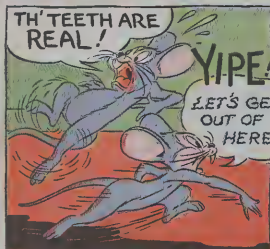


WHY ~!
THAT'S NOT
OLD TABBY!

SURE IT IS!
HE'S JUST GOT
ANOTHER
DISGUISE ON!
LOOK ~ I'LL
PROVE IT ~!!



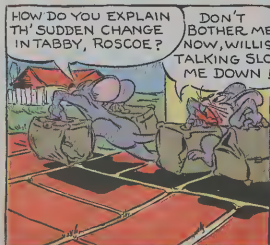
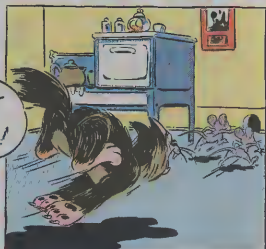
UGH ~
UGHH!



TH' TEETH ARE
REAL!

YIPE!

LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!



HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN
TH' SUDDEN CHANGE
IN TABBY, ROSCOE?

DON'T
BOTHER ME
NOW, WILLIS!
TALKING SLOWS
ME DOWN!

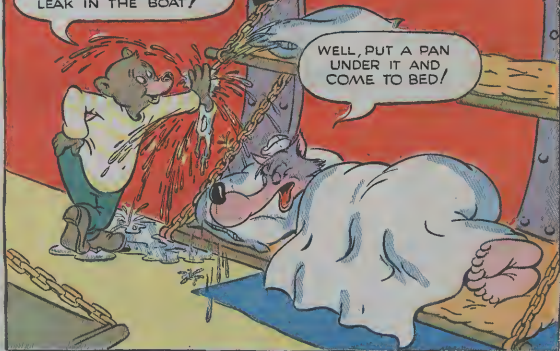


SAY! YOU'RE A GOOD
MOUSER, ALRIGHT! THE
WAY THOSE TWO MICE
WERE RUNNING, I DON'T
THINK **THEY'LL** BE BACK!
YOU CAN STAY HERE
AS LONG AS YOU **LIKE!**

DOPE and BOLOGNA

HEY! DOPE, THERE'S A
LEAK IN THE BOAT!

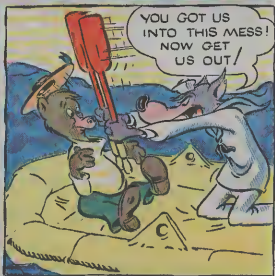
WELL, PUT A PAN
UNDER IT AND
COME TO BED!

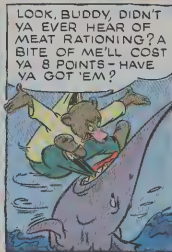
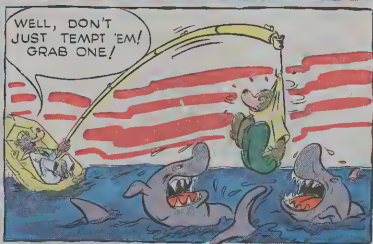
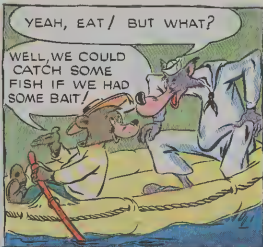
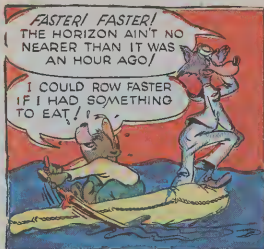


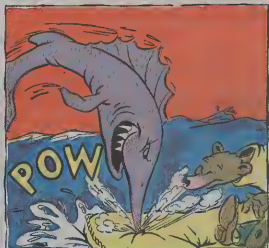
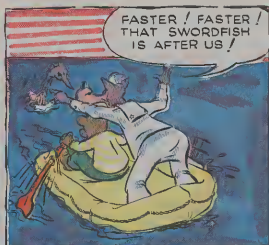
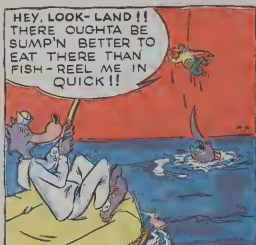
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT/
THERE MUST HAVE BEEN
A HOLE IN
THE PAN!

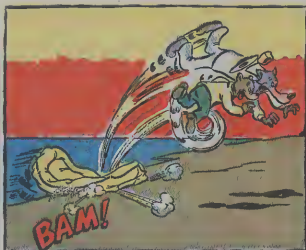


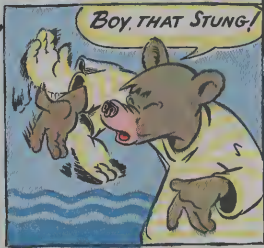
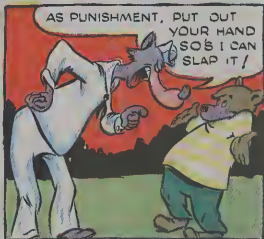
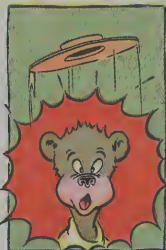
YOU GOT US
INTO THIS MESS!
NOW GET
US OUT!

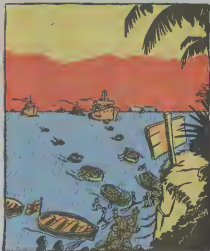
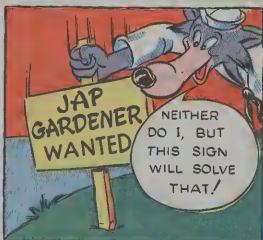
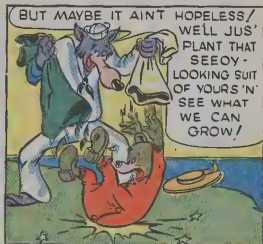
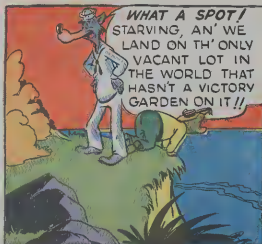


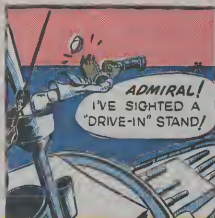




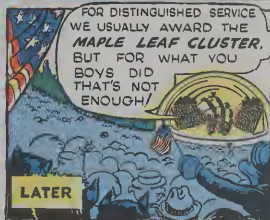
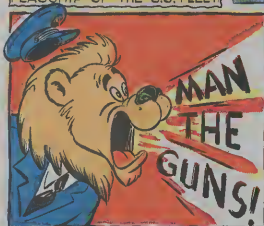








MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE
FLAGSHIP OF THE U.S. FLEET



SNUFFIE SEES THE LIGHT

A FUNNY ANIMAL STORY

by PATRICK HIGH



SNUFFIE MOUSE was the worst little boy in Animal Town. One morning he came to school early, for once, and put white paint all over the blackboards so they couldn't ever be used again. That was the morning Lizzie Ferret, the schoolteacher, turned him right out of school—forever! Lizzie Ferret stood in the doorway and made a terrible prophecy, "Snuffie Mouse, if you don't mend your ways, you'll not grow up to be a mouse—but a rat!"

"Yaaa-aa, phooey!" Snuffie Mouse said, and with a flick of his long skinny tail, he was off for a brand new misdeed. It was a beautiful morning, and he was going to drop rotten eggs down old Mrs. Kangaroo's chimney. Gaily, he set out, singing a little tune he had made up himself.

*"Oh, it's such fun to do what's wrong,
I'll be bad my whole life long!"*

Nobody was around Mrs. Kangaroo's house. Only some smoke coming from the chimney showed that she was at home. Snuffie scampered up the drainpipe at the back corner and tiptoed across the red shingles toward the chimney. But alas! His foot slipped on the sloping roof and he went tumbling to the edge, and then—**DOWN!**

THUD! Snuffie landed right on his head! Everything went black. When he woke up, he couldn't remember **WHO** he was or **WHAT** he had been doing. *Snuffie had lost his memory!* "G-golly!" he whispered to himself as he staggered away from the house. "I guess I'll have to ask somebody who I am! All I know is that I'm a mouse!"

Suddenly he heard cries of "**HELP! HELP!**" and running to the creek a few yards away,

Snuffie saw Henrietta Hen flopping around desperately in the current. "I'm drowning!" poor Henrietta cried, but seeing the newcomer, she groaned. "Oh, it's you! You'll never help me, Snuffie Mouse!"

"What?" Snuffie said, because he made such a **SPLASH** jumping into the water, he had not heard her last words. "Hold on! I'm coming!" Snuffie swam straight to Henrietta, grasped one thrashing wing, and pulled for all he was worth!

"Oh, I'm saved!" Henrietta shouted happily, as her feet touched the bank. She shook herself very hard and sprayed water all over Snuffie, but he didn't mind, because he had done a good deed. "You're a dear, brave boy, Snuffie!" said Henrietta.

"Don't mention it!" Snuffie said gallantly, and then it dawned on him that she had called him Snuffie! "Snuffie? Am I Snuffie?"

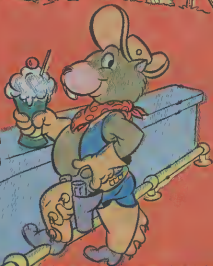
"Of course, you're Snuffie!" said Henrietta as they walked back towards town. "Who do you think you are?"

Snuffie was about to say that he was a bad boy, and he hadn't *meant* to save her at all, but he realized suddenly that he felt better than he ever had before in his life!

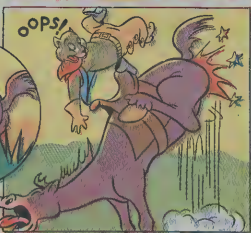
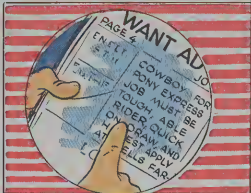
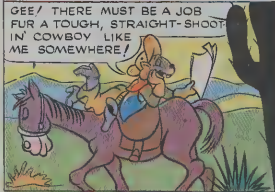
Henrietta Hen told everyone in town how Snuffie had saved her life. Snuffie became a hero! The school gave him a party, and he was asked to make a speech. Snuffie stood up shyly. But when he saw all the smiling, admiring faces of his old schoolmates, he knew what he wanted to say. "I—I just want to go back to school again with all of you—and I'm going to be good the rest of my life! I'll let you in on a secret—it's really lots more fun!"

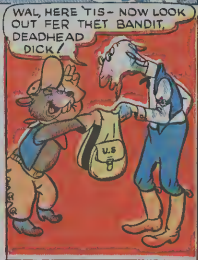
CUS GOPHER'S

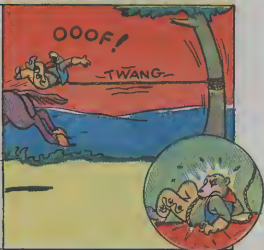
PHONEY EXPRESS



GEE! THERE MUST BE A JOB
FOR A TOUGH, STRAIGHT-SHOOT
IN' COWBOY LIKE
ME SOMEWHERE!







MEANWHILE, IN SADDLE CITY,
DEADHEAD DICK AND HIS
GANG PREPARE TO LOOT
THE U.S. MAIL IN THE
ONE GULF SALOON—



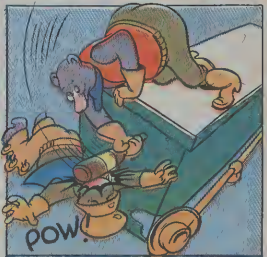
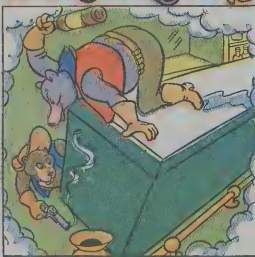
IT WAS LIKE TAKIN'
CANDY FROM A
BABY!

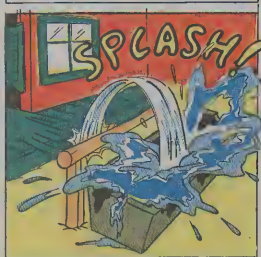


HEY! DEADHEAD,
THERE'S AN HOMBRE
JUST RODE INTO TOWN
AND HE'S GUNNIN'
FER YOU!

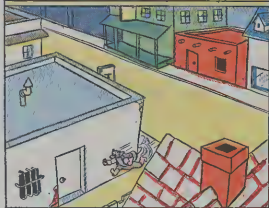


WHY, IF THAT LITTLE
SQUIRT POKES HIS NOSE
IN HERE, I'LL BLAST
HIM CLEAR
OFF THIS
PAGE!





MEANWHILE - DEADHEAD DICK RUNS
UP A DARK ALLEY TO HIDE....



I'LL JUST
DUCK IN THIS
DOORWAY TILL THAT
LITTLE VARMINT
GOES BY!



WAL! WAL! IF IT AINT
DEADHEAD - MIGHTY
NEIGHBORLY OF YA TO
DROP IN! I WAS JUST
GOIN' OUT TO LOOK
FER YA ABOUT A
MAIL ROBBERY!



ALL RIGHT! WHERE
IS THAT MAIL THIEF?



HOLD ON
THAR, SONNY-
THIS WHAT YER
LOOKIN' FER?

BOY! THE
MAIL IS STILL
HERE! NOW
TO DELIVER
IT!



LET THIS BE A LESSON,
DEADHEAD - THAT CRIME
DOES NOT PAY! YOU
WERE JUST STEALING
YOUR OWN MAIL!



SANDY and HIS GANG

HANG ON TO YER HATS, FOLKS! I'M SANDY! PINKEARS, PADDY, TIKI AND ME ARE GONNA HAVE SOME FUN!

BY
OTTO FEUER

POISONALLY, I THINK IT'S TOO HOT TO HAVE FUN!

MAYBE WE OUGHTA DO SOMETHING USEFUL --- LIKE BUYING A WAR BOND... IF WE HAD THE MONEY TO BUY A WAR BOND!

IF DAT HAD WATER IN IT, I'D JUMP RIGHT IN!

HEY! I GOT AN IDEA! WE'LL MAKE A SWIMMIN' POOL AND CHARGE ADMISSION!

YEAH! AN' MAKE SOME MONEY TO BUY BONDS!



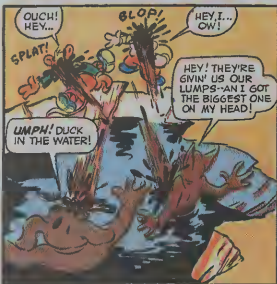
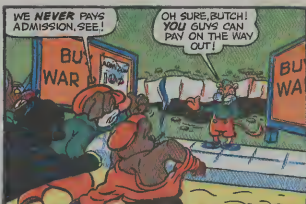
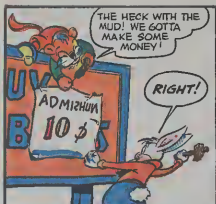
YOU OPEN THE OTHER ONE, PINKEARS, AN' WE'LL HAVE THIS THING FILLED UP IN A JIFFY!

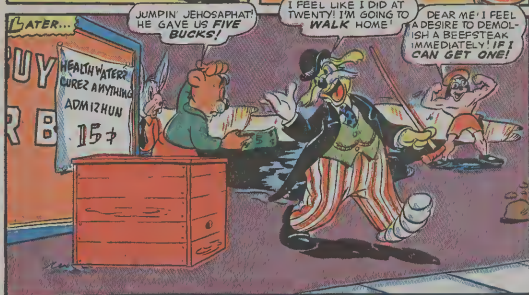
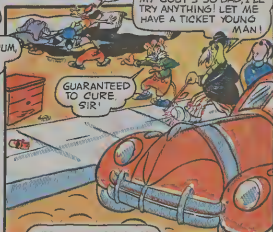
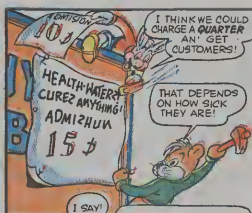
OOF! THIS GUY'S PLANTED LIKE A TREE!

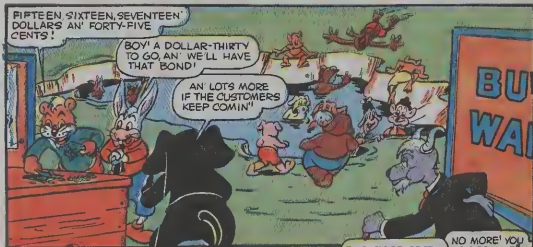
SEEMS KINDA MUDDY!

BLUB!









FIFTEEN, SIXTEEN, SEVENTEEN DOLLARS AN' FORTY-FIVE CENTS!

BOY! A DOLLAR-THIRTY TO GO, AN' WE'LL HAVE THAT BOND!

AN' LOTS MORE IF THE CUSTOMERS KEEP COMIN'!

BU
WA



WHY I FEEL LIKE SIX'EEN AGAIN!

MYRA! DID YOU SEE THAT **HANDSOME** YOUNG MAN IN THE MAROON TIGHTS?

NO MORE! YOU KIDS DRAIN THIS OFF AND BEAT IT!
BUT IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE! WE GOT OUR OWN LIFEGUARDS. TIKIE AN' PADDY AN'... MALARKEY!



AW! WE'RE STILL A BUCK SHORT OF A WAR BOND!

MIGHT AS WELL BE \$18.75 SHORT! WHERE'LL WE EVER SEE ANOTHER BUCK?



OH-OH! HERE COMES THAT LAST DOLLAR!

YEAH! A MILLION DOLLARS-BUT WE'RE OFFICIALLY **CLOSED**!

BU
WA



WE'D PUT IT IN NICE
CANS, IF WE HAD 'EM,
MA'AM, BUT YOU KNOW
HOW THE METAL
SHORTAGE IS!

THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT! I'LL
BUY ALL YOU HAVE--IN ANY
CONTAINAH! "SMIRK" IS A
PATRIOTIC AND PRACTICAL
MAGAZINE!



AMERICAN WOMAN WILL BE
THE MOST BEE-YOOTIFUL IN THE WORLD!
AND FOR THE RIDICULOUS PRICE
OF TEN DOLLARS A BOTTLE!..
A TWO-OUNCE BOTTLE!





NOW WE GOT THIS
DRAINED! LET'S DECIDE
WHAT TO DO WITH
THE MONEY!

WE COULD USE
A BLACK AND
WHITE SODA
FIRST!

RIGHT! LET'S
SPEND THE
SEVENTEEN-
SEVENTY-FIVE
FIRST!

I CAN'T EAT
NO MORE!

I CAN'T NEITHER!
AND WE STILL GOT
TEN BUCKS CASH!

LET'S CASH THE
CHECK! I GOT A
SWELL IDEA!



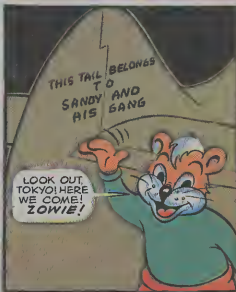
I GUESS WE'LL
HAVE ABOUT TEN
DOZEN LICORICE
STICKS AN...

I CAN'T LET YOU HAVE A WHOLE
'FLYING FORTRESS' FOR TWO
THOUSAND DOLLARS, BUT YOU
CAN HAVE A TAIL FOR THAT
MONEY, IF YOU WISH!



I GUESS A TAIL IS
JUST AS IMPORTANT
AS ANY OTHER PART!

SURE! A PLANE
COULDN'T FLY
WITHOUT A
TAIL!



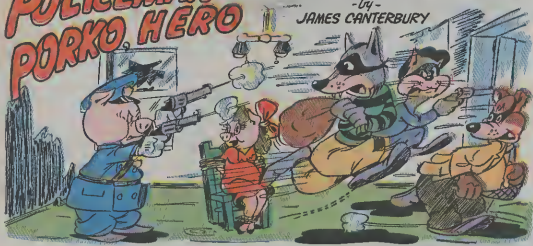
THIS TAIL BELONGS
TO
SANDY AND
HIS GANG

LOOK OUT,
TOKYO! HERE
WE COME!
ZOWIE!

POLICEMAN PORKO, HERO

A CHUCKLESOME COMIC ADVENTURE

by
JAMES CANTERBURY



POLICE CHIEF Mortimer Muskrat looked up as he heard a knock on his office door. "Come in!" he called.

It was Officer Porko, wearing two heavy pistols and an unhappy expression.

"What's the trouble?" Mortimer asked, for it was obvious that trouble there was! "Didn't lose your best gal, did you?"

Porko nodded sadly. "You've just about hit it, Chief! Bella Hamm just told me she's going to give me the gate if I don't do something besides just walk my beat out in the sticks near her house. She says she thought when I became a cop I'd be a hero—now she says I can spell it Z-E-R-O!"

"You mean she doesn't find you glamorous enough, because nothing dangerous and exciting ever happens on your beat?"

"That's right! Ah gee, Chief—can't you give me a different beat . . . in Little Gangland, maybe?"

The chief shook his head. "I'm sorry, Porko, but we put each officer where we think best. I'm afraid that's final! However . . . maybe there's something we *can* do, at that!"

It was pitch black that night when Porko went on duty. He flashed his light on the little bridge it was his job to protect against sabotage, then peered into the powerhouse beyond. Satisfied that all was well, he started toward the group of houses in one of which

lived Bella Hamm. Suddenly he broke into a wild run!

He had heard a fearful scream—and it came from Bella's house!

With both guns drawn, Porko flung back the front door and raced in. Three tough mugs, with masks over their faces, whirled about to face him! Nearby stood a large sack, which they had been filling with loot from the house. Bella sat tied to a chair in the corner.

The three crooks made a dive at Porko! Fearing that a wild shot might hit Bella, he held his fire. Instead, he clubbed the first attacker with the butt of one revolver, and jabbed the other gun into the stomach of the second. The third he felled with a powerful tackle!

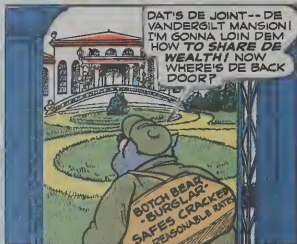
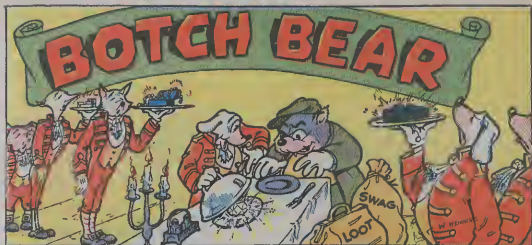
Then he freed Bella, who flung her arms around him with a cry. "My hero!" she said.

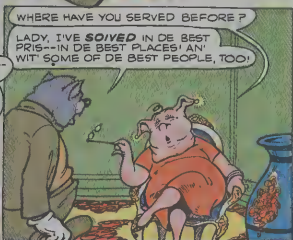
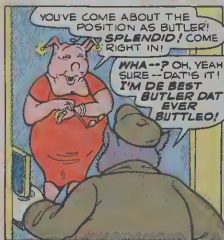
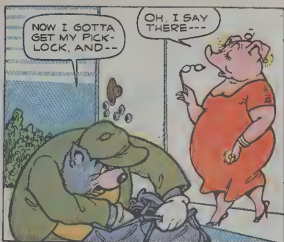
"You wait here, Bella!" Porko ordered. "I'm taking these birds down to headquarters!"

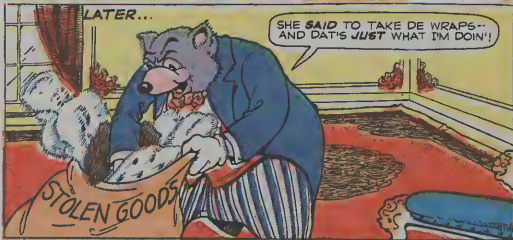
Porko was grinning happily as he herded his three prisoners before Chief Muskrat. "Thanks, Chief!" he chuckled. "I guessed your game—these actors you bired put on a swell ect!"

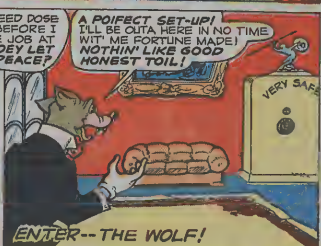
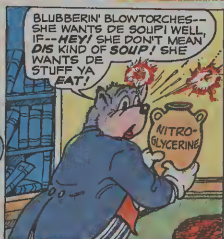
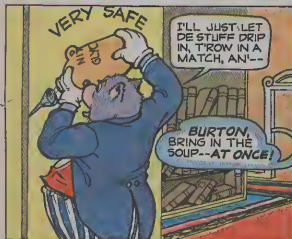
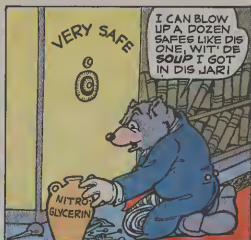
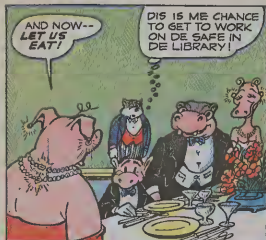
The chief's mouth fell open. "Actors! I didn't hire any actors! These birds are *real* crooks!"

For a moment there was absolute silence, as a look of consternation covered Porko's face. Then, the only sound in the room was a dull THUD, as he flopped to the floor—out cold!









LIGHT-FINGERED DAN DEY CALLS ME! I CAN FEEL DE TUMBLERS CLICK! NOTHIN' SO CRUDE AS NITROGLYCERINE FOR ME!

WHO'S THIS BLOKE OPENIN' THE SAFE? MUST BE A MEMBER OF DE FAMILY!

CAN I HELP YOU IN ANY WAY, SIR?

EH? NO, I DON'T T'INK SO!

I'M JUST TAKIN' DIS STUFF OUT TO BE CLEANED! YOU KNOW HOW DIRTY T'INGS GET STANDIN' AROUND!

ARE YA SURE DAT STUFF AIN'T TOO HEAVY FOR YA?

I'LL MANAGE, T'ANKS! TA- TA!

VERY PLEASANT FELLA! HE--

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! SINCE WHEN DOES ANYBODY TAKE MONEY OUT TO BE CLEANED --WHY-- DAT GUYS A DIRTY CROOK!

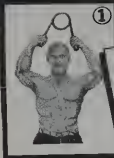
IT'S LIGHT-FINGERED DAN-- AND THERE'S A REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE, BURTON! CONGRATULATIONS! HE WAS TRYIN' TO STEAL A LOT OF FUR WRAPS, TOO!

ONLY THING THAT PUZZLES IS WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO WITH NITROGLYCERINE! DAN NEVER USED THAT STUFF!

YA SEE? IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAID! CRIME DON'T PAY!



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Address.....
(SPECIAL) If you are abroad ship or outside the U.S.A. please send money order for \$7.15.



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